





WHAT DO YOU WANT, FARRAGO?

I JUST FELT WE DIDN'T GET OFF TO A GOOD START. I WANTED TO APOLOGIZE IF I OFFENDED YOU...

FINE... GREAT... NOW BEAT IT.



CALL ME CRAZY,
BUT DID I NOT
JUST TELL YOU
TO GO AWAY?

YES.

THEN MAYBE I SHOULD SAY IT
SLOWER SO YOU GET IT THIS
TIME, YOU READY? GO... A-WAY.

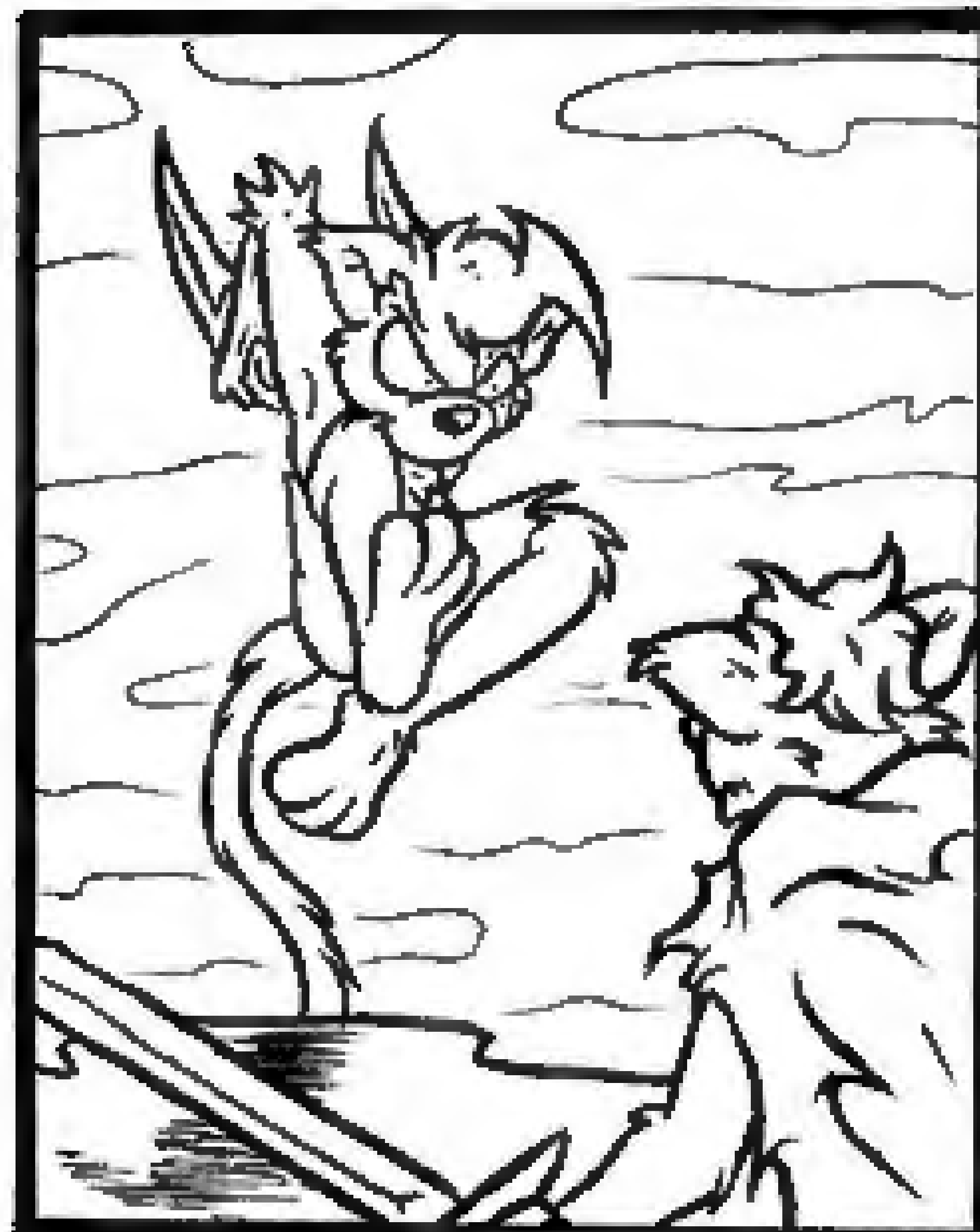
THIS IS NICE. DID YOU BUILD IT YOURSELF OR DID
YOU FIND IT THIS WAY? I'D REINFORCE THE DOOR IF
YOU HAVEN'T ALREADY, BUT—

ARE YOU EVEN LISTENING TO
ME?! WHAT THE FUCK DO
YOU EVEN WANT?

I'M JUST TRYING TO HELP
YOU, LITA. I WISH YOU'D
LET ME,

SLAM!





A VERY SPIRITED MATCH, CLIFF.
YOU ARE VERY SKILLED.



PERHAPS YOU WILL ALLOW ME
TO TRAIN YOU AS WELL.



...NOT LIKELY.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT CLIFF



I WON'T. PICK UP YOUR
SWORD, LITA.



THWACK



AND KEEP YOUR TEMPER
EVEN.

I
WILL...



NOW... TELL ME ABOUT
THE DEMON LUST.

TELL ME
ABOUT YOUR FATHER





MY FATHER ISN'T
A PART OF THIS,
SHUT UP ABOUT
HIM.

NATURALLY. THAT'S
WHY YOU
FOLLOWED HIM
INTO HELL.

I'M NOT
NAIVE, LITA!



WHEN YOU FINALLY TRACED
HIM, DID YOU FIND THE
REVENGE YOU SOUGHT?

NO! HE BESTED
YOU AGAIN!



KNOWING THAT, TELL ME...
ARE YOU FOOLISH ENOUGH TO GO AFTER
HIM STILL?



YES! ALL RIGHT?! FUCKING YES!
HE'S THE ONLY THING I'VE
GOT LEFT!!

THAT'S WHY I KEEP COMING
BACK! THAT'S WHY I TAKE YOUR
FUCKING ABUSE!



I HAVE TO FACE HIM!
I HAVE TO KILL HIM,
AGAIN AND AGAIN!

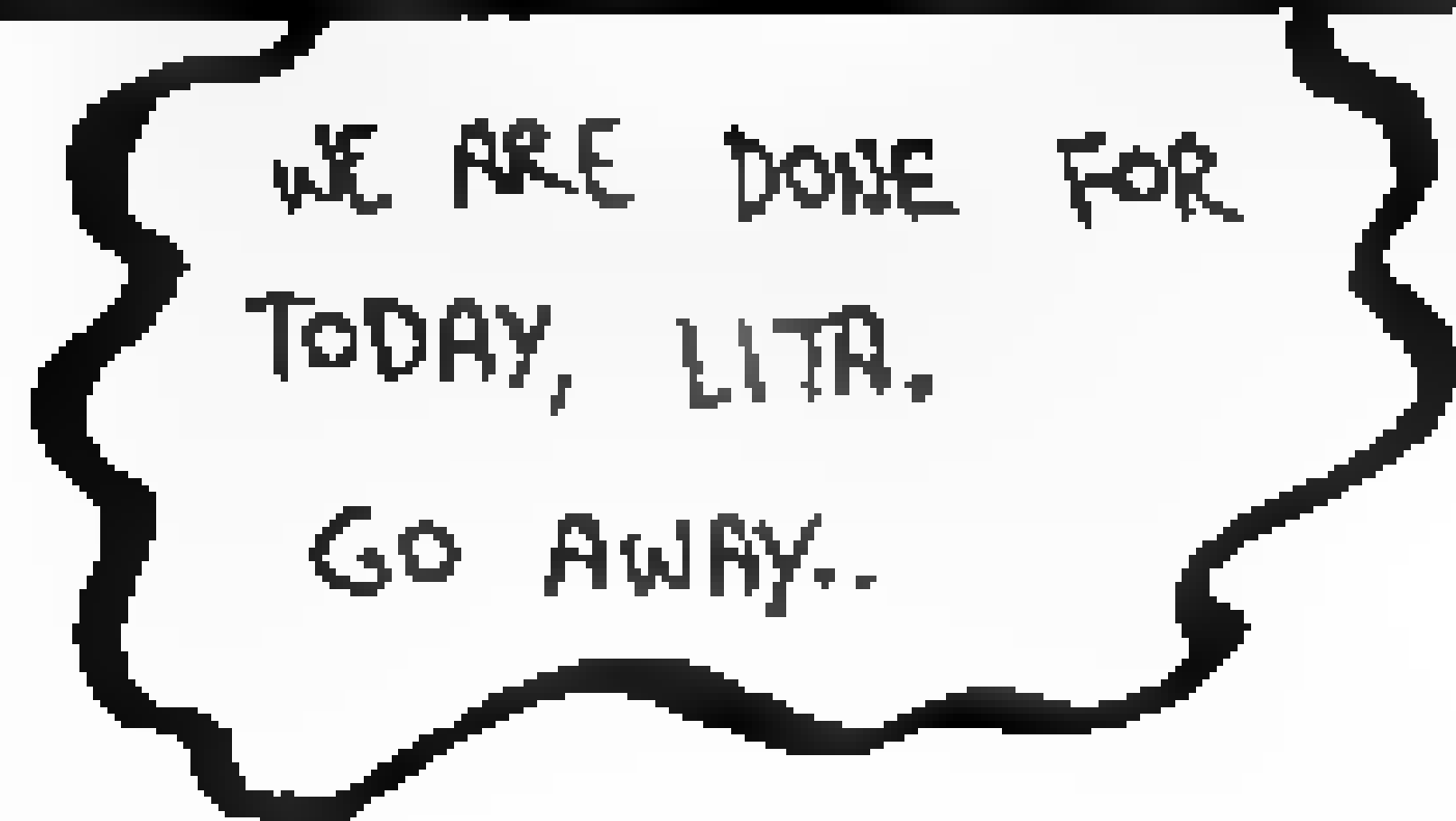


THAT WILL BE HIS HELL!



...AND MY PUNISHMENT.









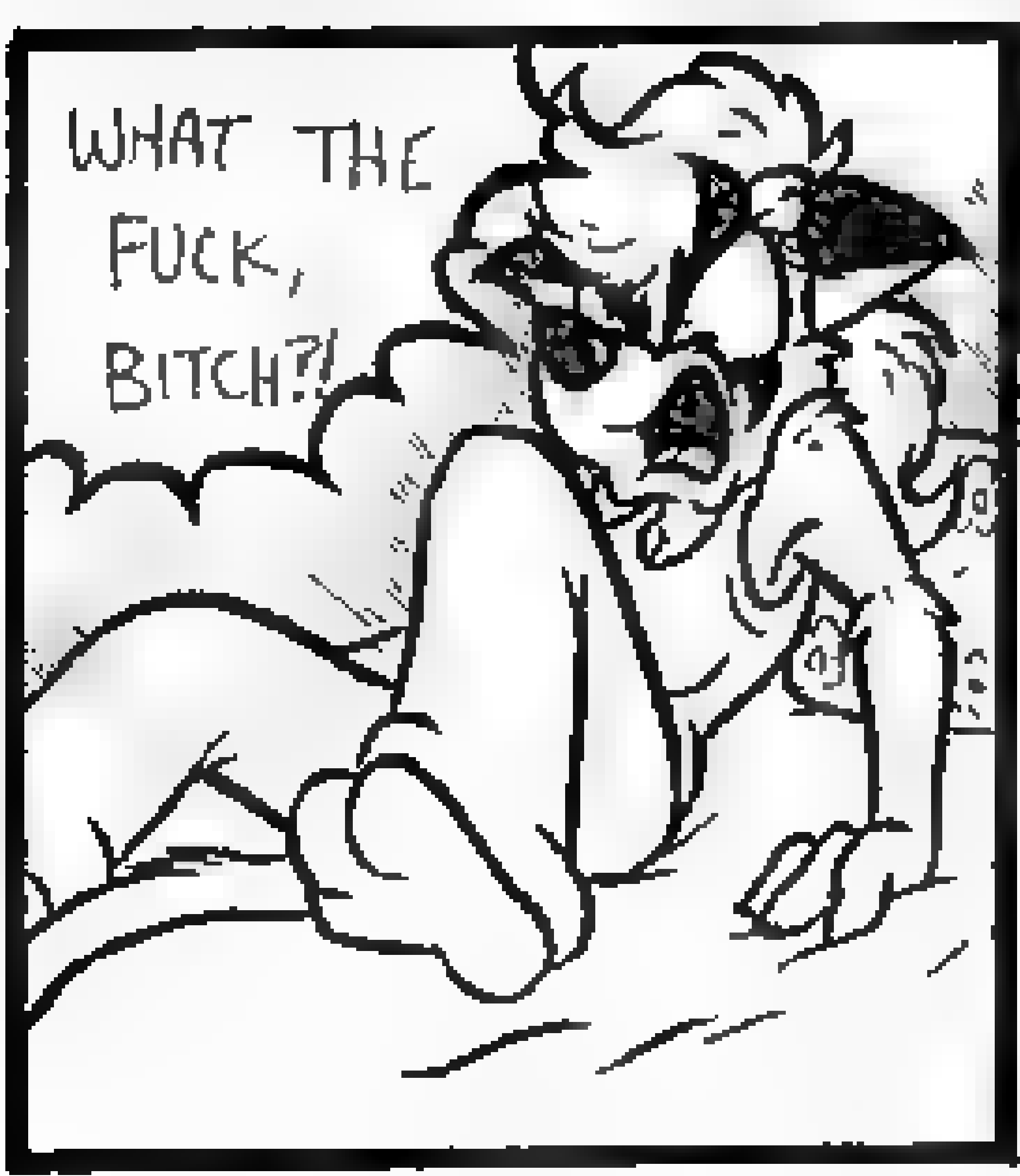
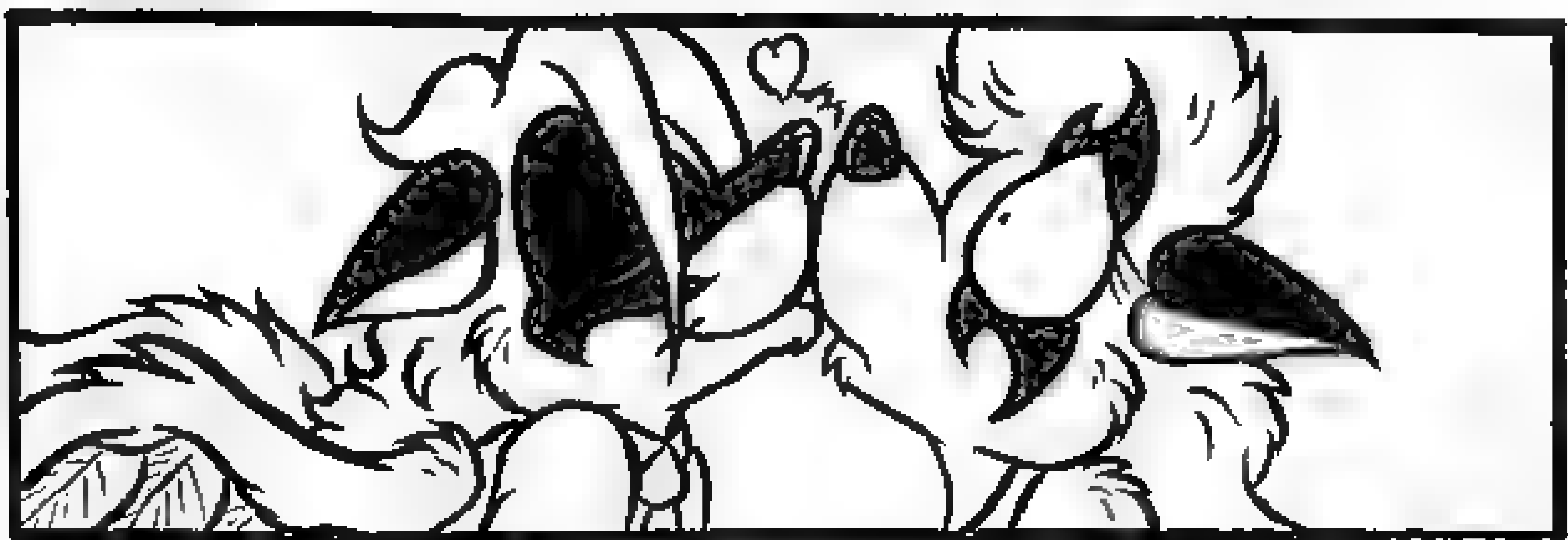
SOMEONE REALLY
DIDN'T PULL ANY
PUNCHES, DID
THEY?

AHOY, CAPTAIN
OBVIOUS...



GO AHEAD AND LOOK AT THE
CEILING, FOR ME?

YEAH, SURE. JUST DO WHAT
YOU'VE GOTTA—



WHAT THE
FUCK,
BITCH?!



I'M SORRY,
LITA. I
DIDN'T WANT
TO TRICK
YOU...

BUT THAT
SHOULD HAVE
FIXED THINGS
FOR YOU,





I JUST WANT TO
KNOW HOW I CAN
HELP YOU.



THAT'S HIGH-AND-
MIGHTY OF YOU, TO
JUST ASSUME I'D NEED
YOUR HELP.



IF YOU DIDN'T I'D
STILL OFFER. I'M AN
ANGEL. IT'S MY
JOB.

YOUR
JOB...



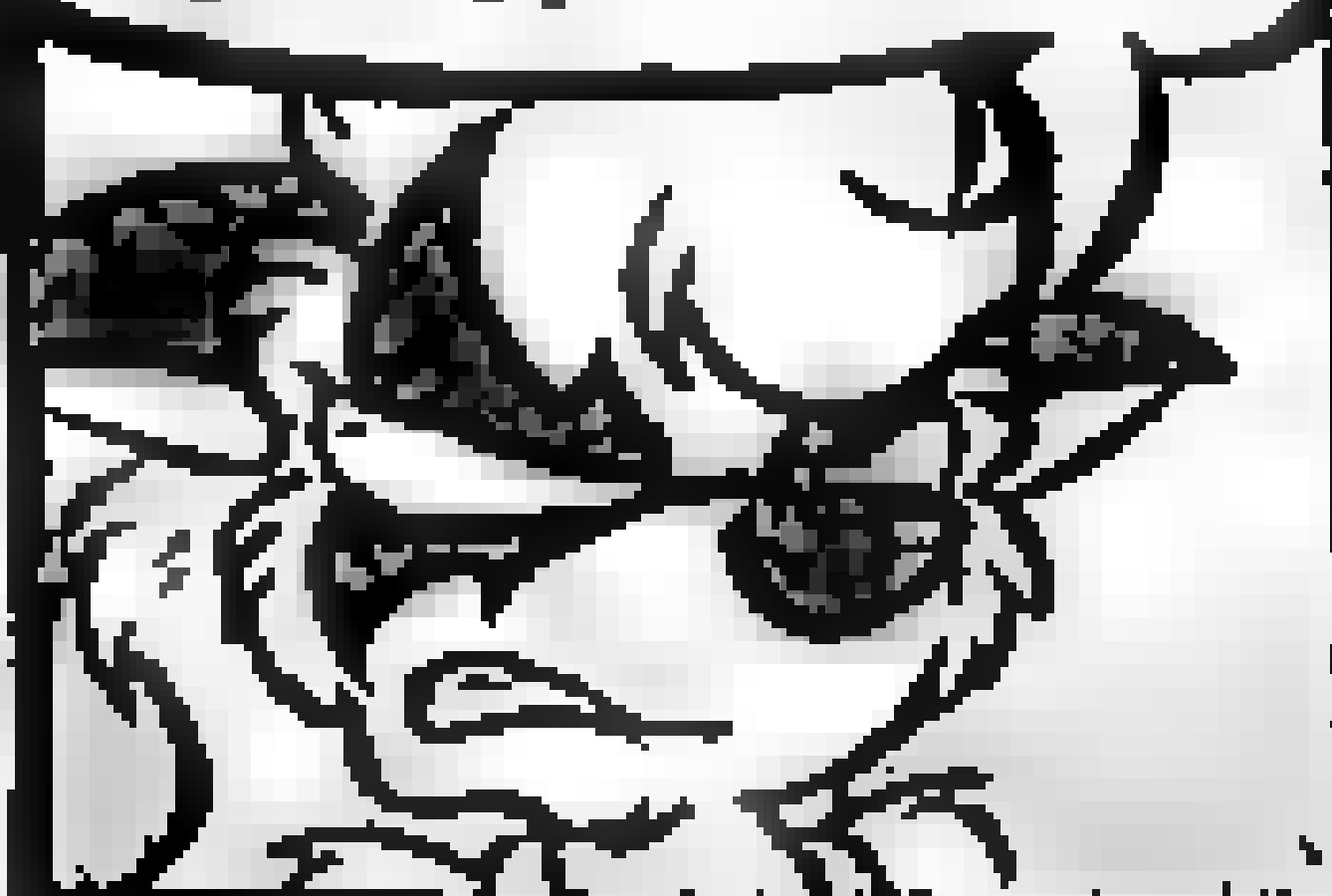
SOUNDS LIKE AN
EXCUSE TO MIND
OTHER PEOPLE'S
BUSINESS



IT'S THE
TRUTH.



WHAT MAKES YOU THINK
YOU'RE SO PERFECT? THAT
YOU'D EVEN BE ABLE TO
HELP ME?



I WASN'T MADE TO BE
PERFECT, LITA. NONE OF US
WERE, BUT . GET STRONGER
WITH EACH PERSON I HELP.



WOULD YOU LIKE TO
TALK ABOUT HIM...?
YOUR FATHER?



No!



I'VE MET HIM DOWN HERE BEFORE... I CAN'T
IMAGINE WHAT GROWING UP AROUND SOMEONE LIKE
THAT WOULD DO TO A
PERSON.



YEAH, WELL, HE WASN'T
AROUND.



IN THAT CASE, YOU'RE
LUCKY YOU WERE NEVER
MADE TO
KNOW HIM

I NEVER SAID
THAT.



...DO WE REALLY HAVE
TO TALK LIKE THIS?

SCARED?

NO. JUST... IT'S A BIT
UNCOMFORTABLE

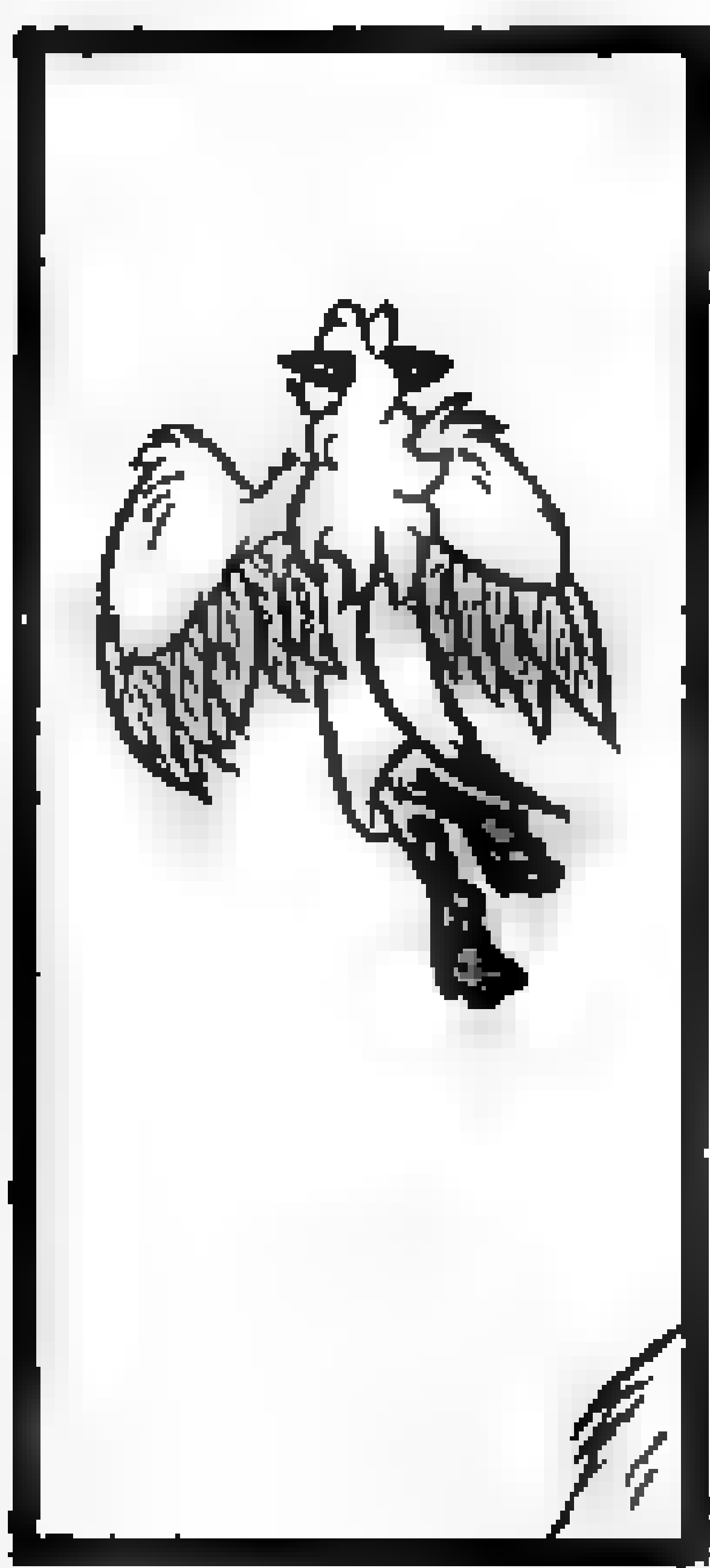
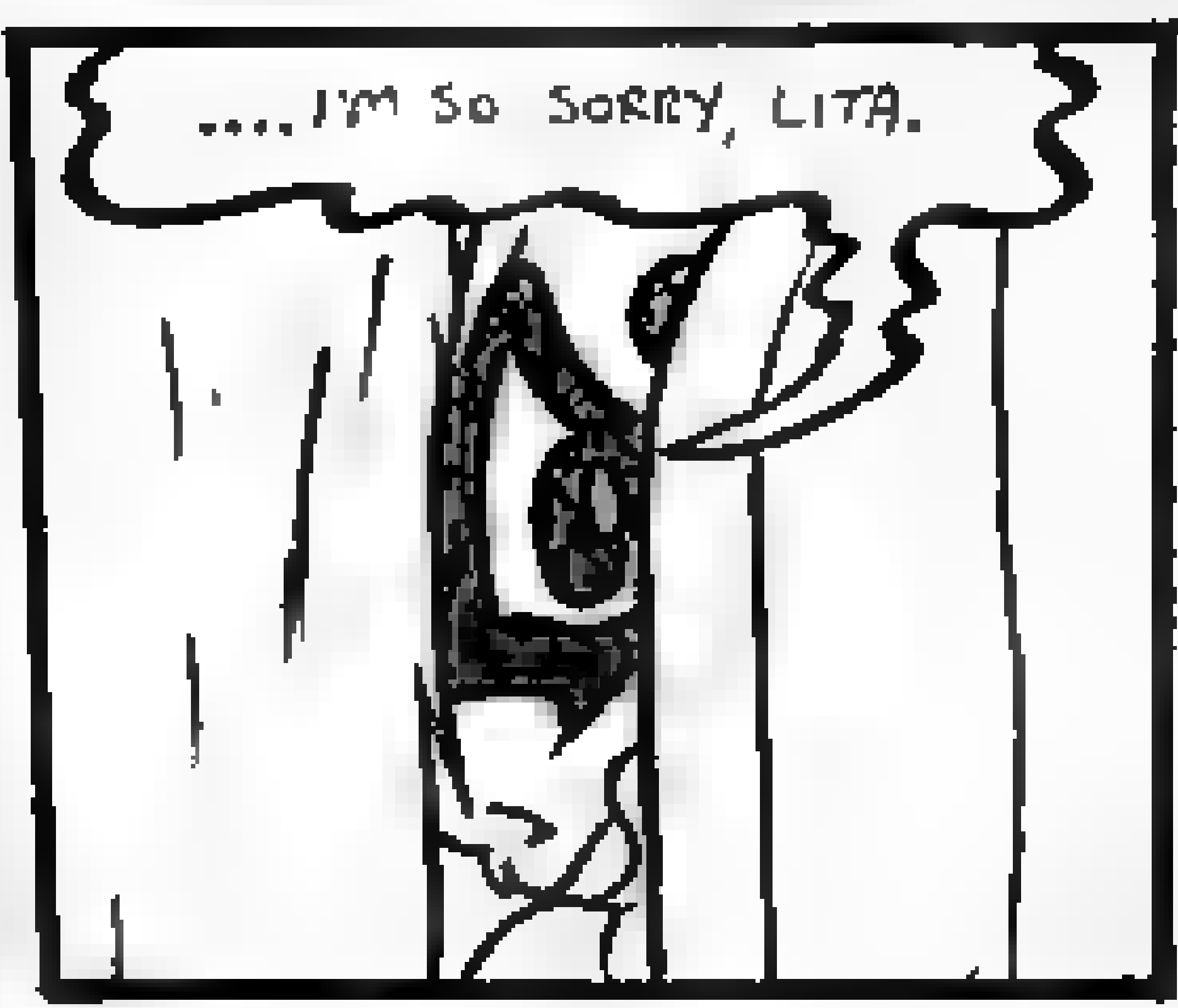
NOW YOU KNOW HOW I
FEEL EVERY TIME YOU START
STALKING ME. WANT OUT?
THEN STOP TALKING,
PRINCESS.

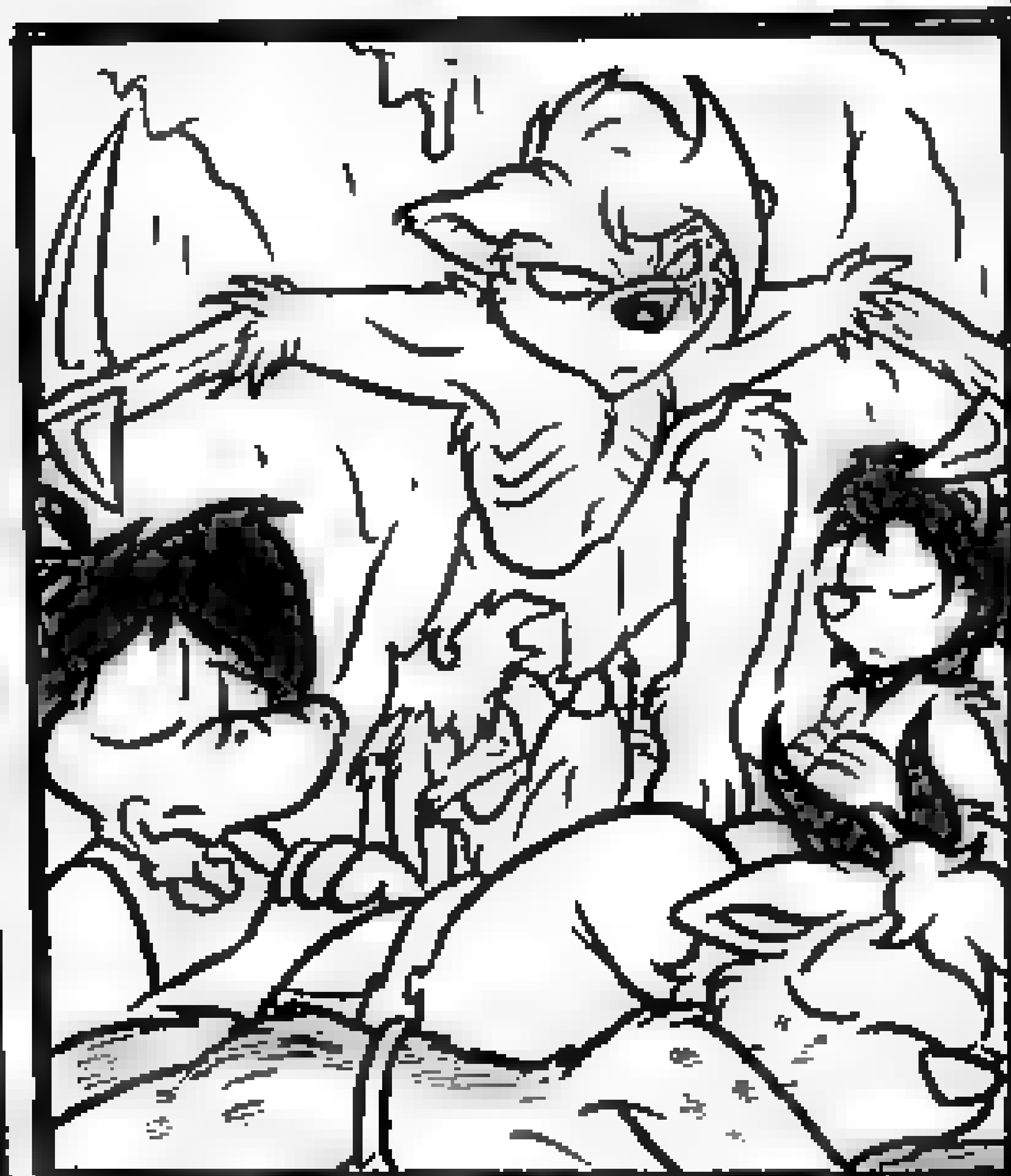
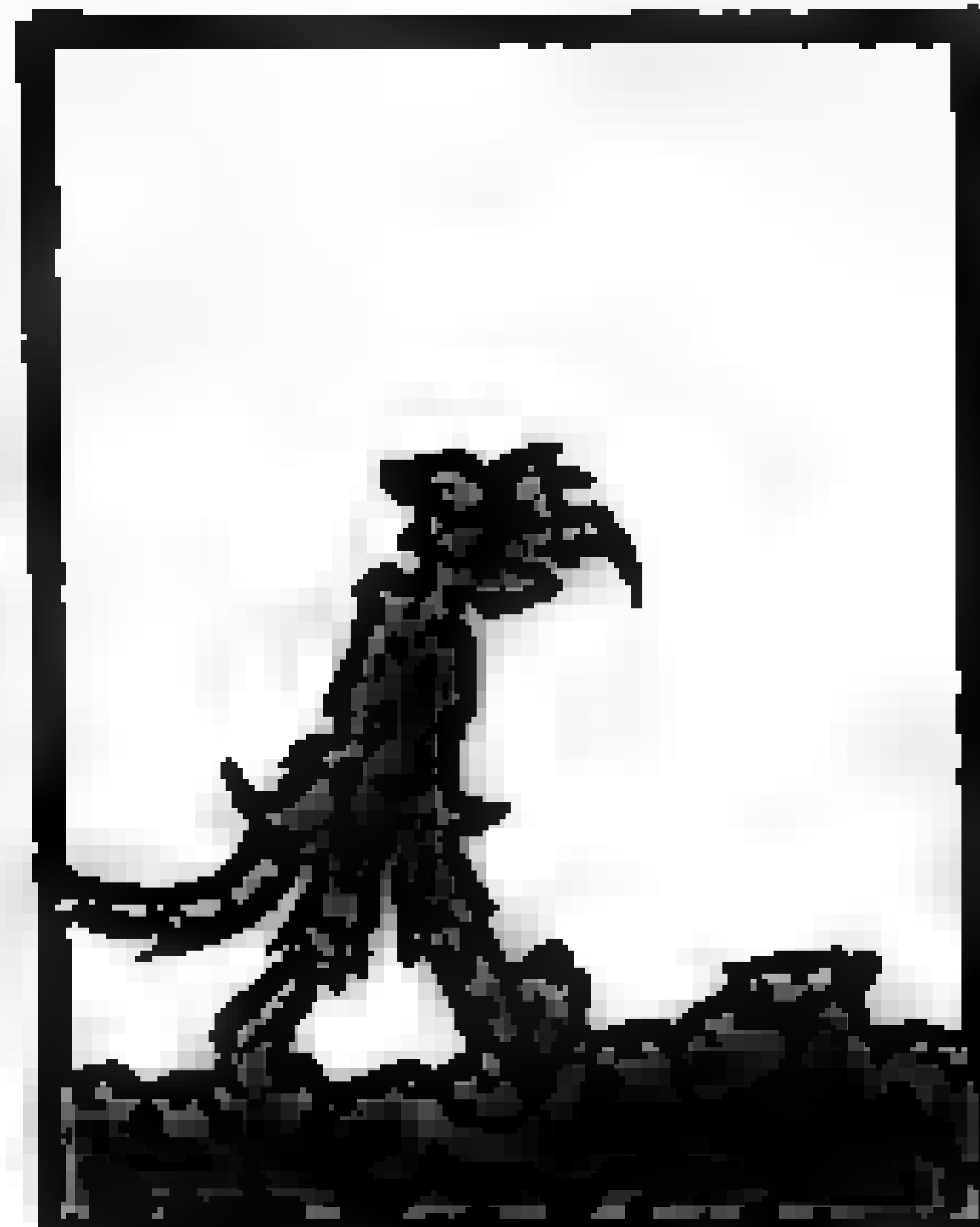
DID YOUR FATHER KILL
YOU?

PFFT! No.

BUT HE HURT YOU, DIDN'T
HE?







HEY, YOU



OH, HI THERE, HON.
I REMEMBER YOU.
YA LOOK TIRED, WHY
DON'T YOU COZY UP
NEXT TO ME?



WHY WERE YOU LOCKED
IN WITH THE OTHER SLAVES
WE LIBERATED LAST WEEK?



'CAUSE I WAS A SLAVE,
SILLY.

VINCE DOESN'T MAKE VIXENS
INTO SLAVES, HE DOESN'T DO
THAT TO HIS OWN KIND.



NOT USUALLY, BUT THERE'S
ONLY SO MUCH ROOM IN HIS
HAREM. SOMETIMES HE GETS
BORED WITH ONE OF US AND
USES US IN HIS GAMES.



I WAS BEING TRANSPORTED
FOR GAMES ON THE DAY
LUST WAS SUPPOSED TO
VISIT AND YOU SAVED ME



AND FOR THAT,
I'M GONNA MAKE SURE
YOU'RE REWARDED...





EVEN FREE,
YOU'RE STILL
A WHORE?



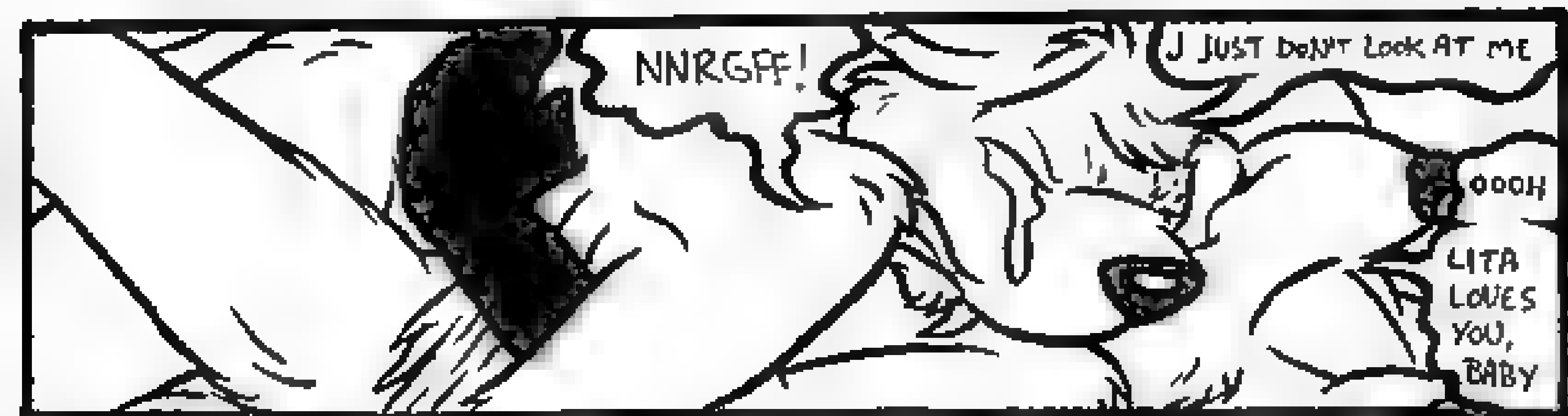
HMN...?

SURE, HUN...



THEN TONIGHT YOUR
NAME IS "LITA."
YOU UNDERSTAND?

WHATEVER
YOU WANT, BABY.

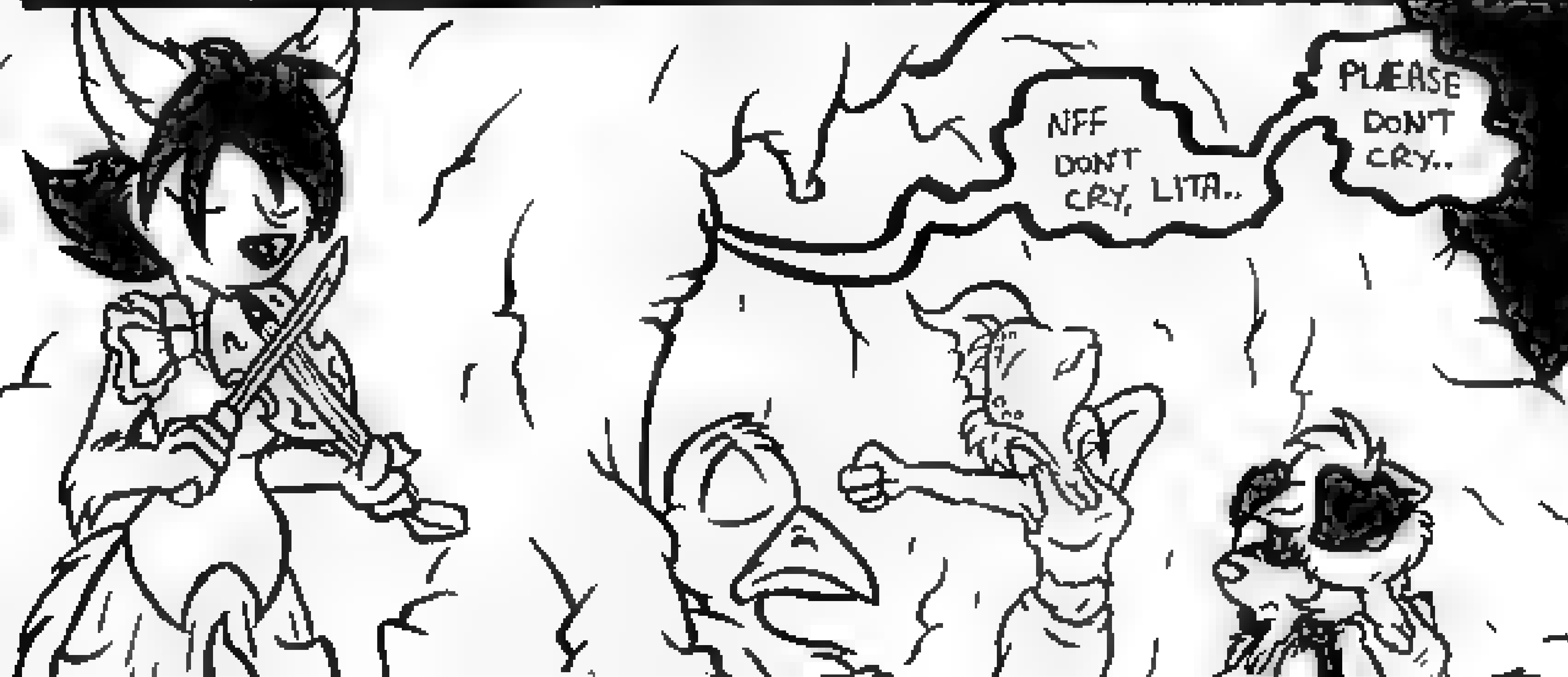


NNRGFF!

I JUST DON'T LOOK AT ME

OOOH

LITA
LOVES
YOU,
BABY



NFF
DONT
CRY, LITA..

PLEASE
DONT
CRY..

DAY 3



TIME TO GET UP,
CLIFF.



YOU KNOW, YOU
DON'T ALWAYS
HAVE TO BE HERE.
YOU CAN SEE
OTHER PEOPLE

HUH? OH!
I HAVE! I-
I MEAN I DO



WELL, GO SAY HI TO
THEM FOR ME, THEN. I'M
GOING TO SEE ERIC
TODAY

OH...



TALK TO YOU
LATER, THANK,
OKAY?

YEAH...



I TOLD YOU NOT TO
OVEREXERT YOURSELF. KEEP
YOUR STROKES EVEN!



I AM!

THE HELL
YOU ARE!!



WHAT'S THE
POINT OF THIS?!



WHY AM I WASTING TIME
LEARNING TO SWORDFIGHT



WHEN THERE ARE CREATURES
LIKE MY FATHER DOWN HERE
THAT EVEN YOU CAN'T BEAT?

I'M NOT TEACHING
YOU TO SWORDFIGHT,
LITA.





ANY FOOL CAN
SWING A BLADE, PULL
A TRIGGER, PUSH A
BUTTON



THAT IS NOT
WHAT YOU NEED TO
LEARN

YOU NEED TO
LEARN
CONTROL!



YOU WANT TO KNOW
WHAT THE POINT OF
THIS IS...?



IF YOU
CAN'T FIGURE
THAT OUT ON YOUR
OWN, THEN YOU
DON'T DESERVE A
HEAD!



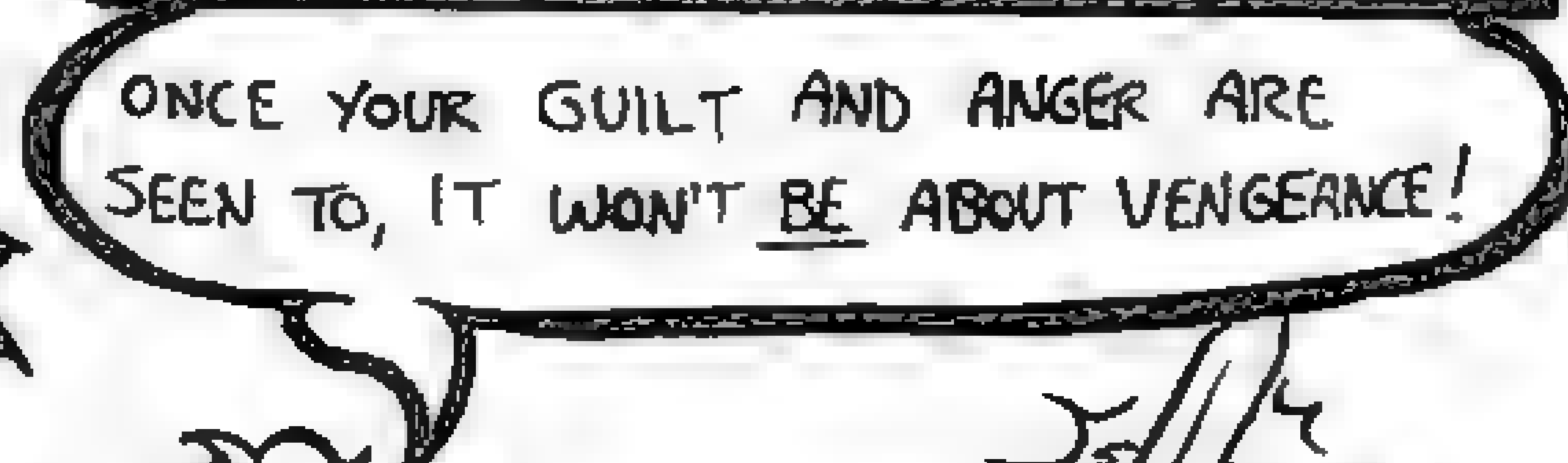
LITA.

WELL?
ANSWER
YOURSELF!

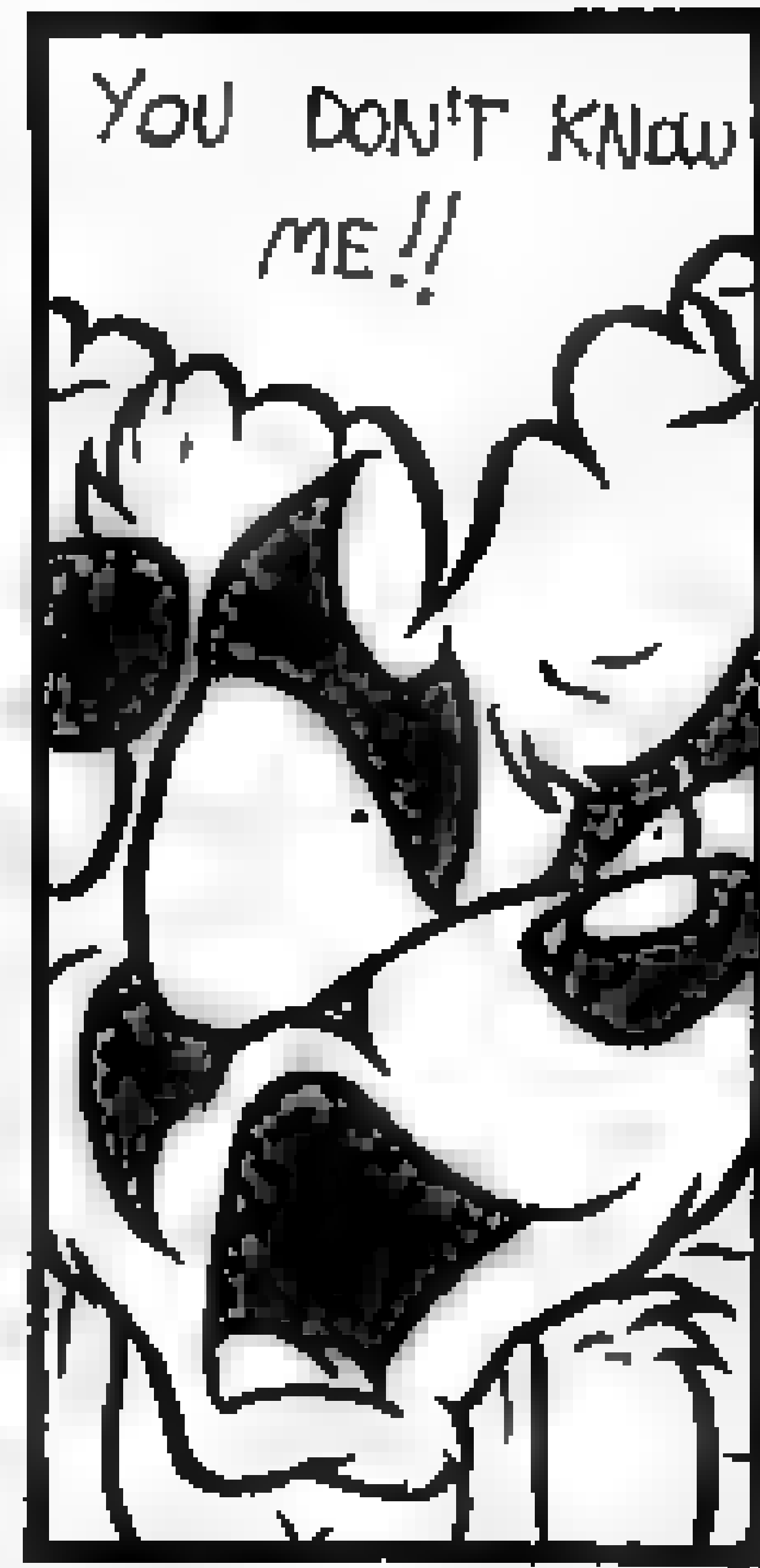


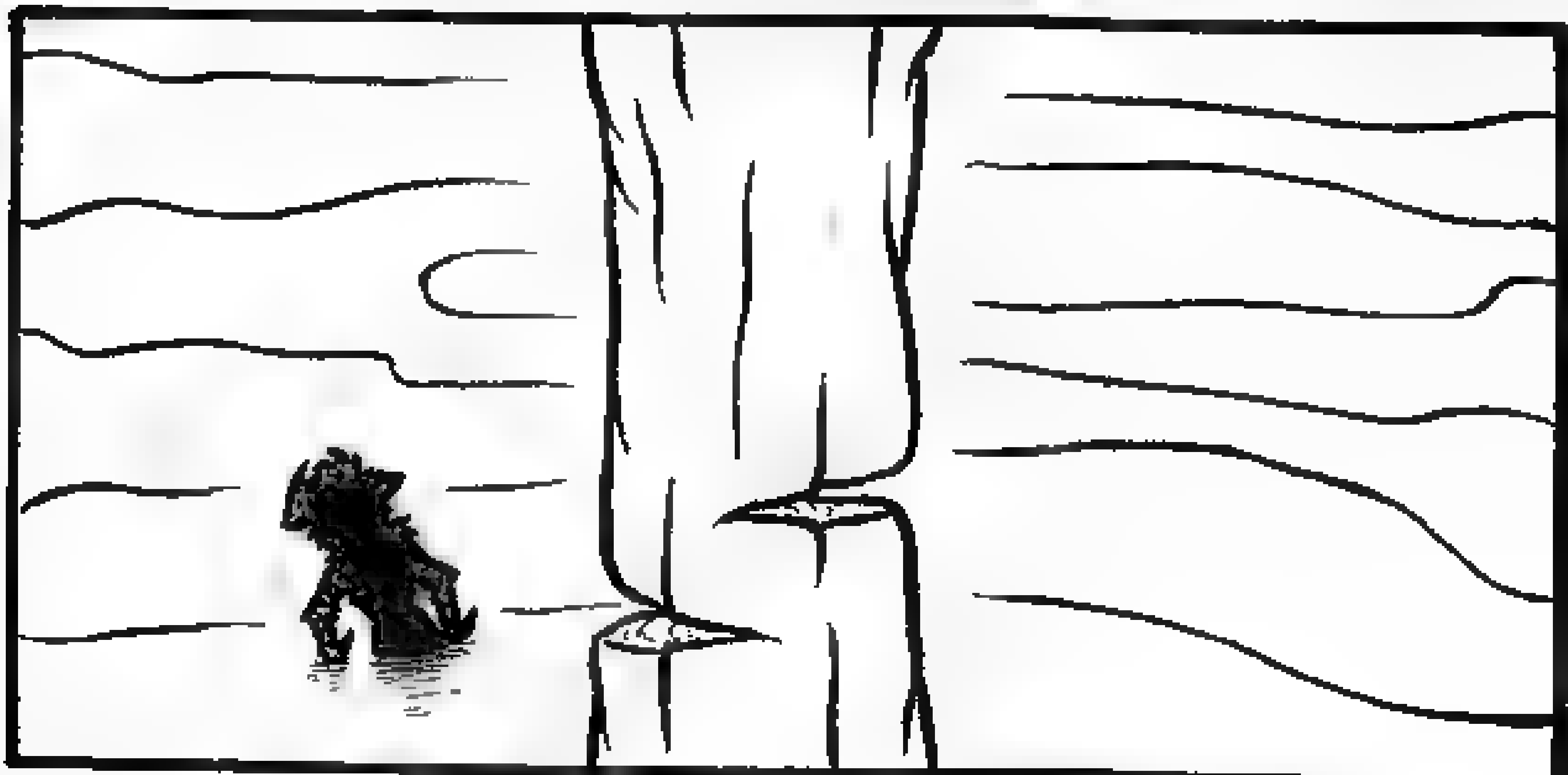
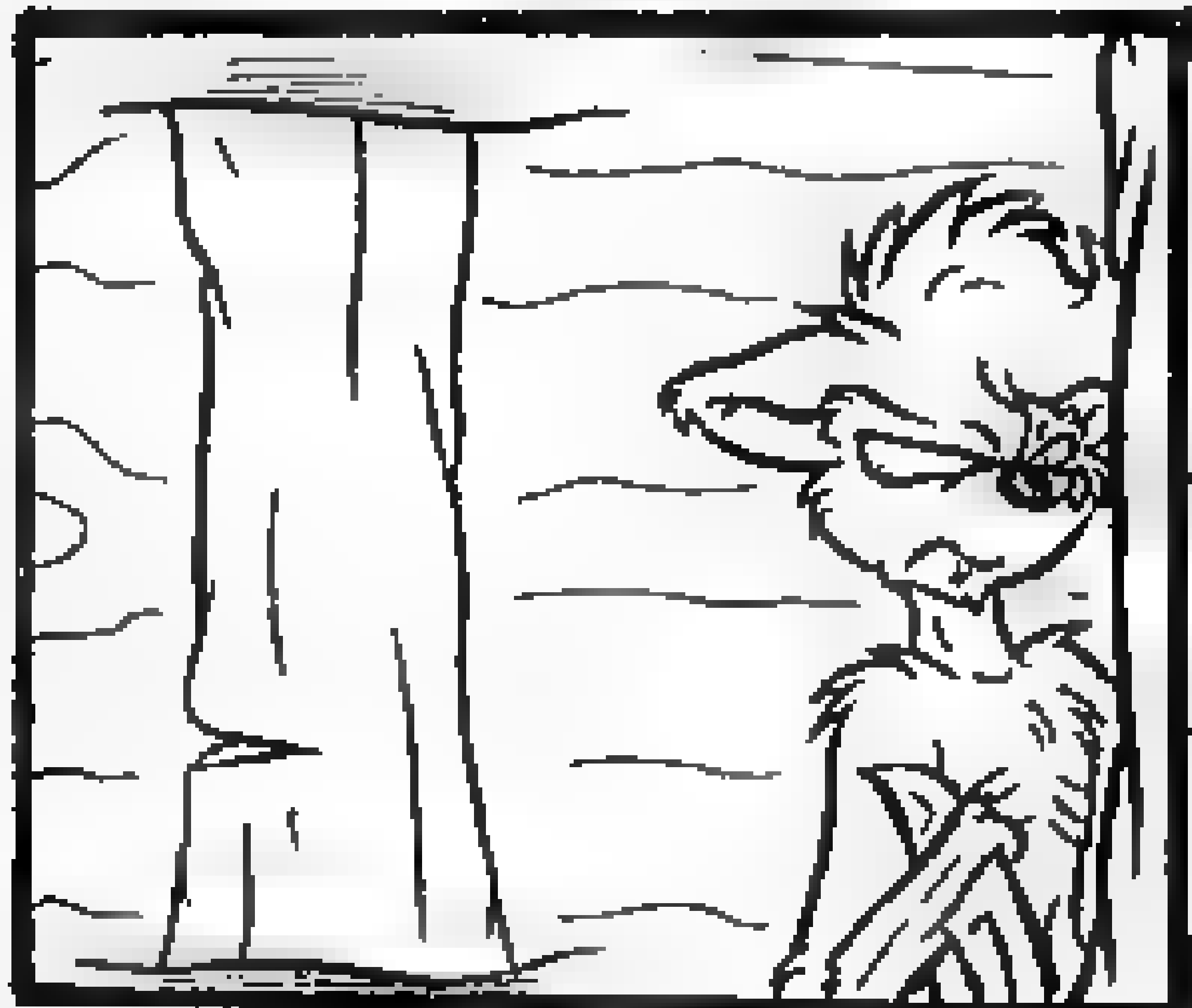
SPEAK!! WHY
ARE YOU HERE?!













BUT IF YOU'RE DONE, I UNDERSTAND. AT LEAST
HAVE THIS?



WHAT THE FUCK IS
THIS? CANDY?



IT'S A PEACE OFFERING.
RED ROPE LICORICE. I
THOUGHT YOU MIGHT SEE
THE HUMOR AFTER...
YOU KNOW.



I WILL NEVER EAT
YOUR RED ROPE
LICO RICE



THAT'S
OKAY!

CAN I
COME IN
AND TALK TO
YOU?

TALK...? YOU REMEMBER MY RULES
FOR TALKING, RIGHT? THEY HAVEN'T
CHANGED.



YES...

I
REMEMBER.



I THINK MAYBE I'M STARTING TO UNDERSTAND WHY THE OLD MAN GOT OFF ON DOING SHIT LIKE THIS.

HOW'S THAT?



TYING SOMEONE LIKE YOU UP. IT'S SCARY, BUT IT'S KIND OF A RUSH



BEING IN CONTROL OF SOMEONE ELSE FOR ONCE IS EXCITING. ESPECIALLY AFTER THE DAY I'VE HAD

WHAT HAPPENED?



WHEN ERIC ISN'T KIDDING MY ASS, HE'S SAYING I'M TOO ANGRY FOR HIM TO TEACH ME ANYTHING



I CAN SEE WHERE HE MIGHT GET THAT IDEA.



I'VE BEEN THROUGH SHIT THAT HEAVEN'S PROBABLY NEVER EVEN HEARD OF. I'M ALLOWED TO BE ANGRY.



AND HE'S TRYING TO TELL ME ITS BECAUSE I FEEL GUILTY

TELL ME, THEN. WHY ARE YOU ANGRY?



WELL, I COULD GO ON AND ON. I GUESS MOSTLY BECAUSE OF MY FATHER



THAT'S PLAIN TO SEE.
ANYONE WOULD BE AFTER
THEIR FATHER VIOLATED
THEM.

STOP TALKING ABOUT
IT LIKE YOU GET IT.
IT'S NOT WHAT YOU
THINK.



HE NEVER FORCED
HIMSELF ON ME. I
LET HIM.



DOES IT MAKE YOU
FEEL GUILTY?

WHY SHOULD IT? IT
WASN'T MY FAULT. I DIDN'T
KNOW HE WAS MY OLD
MAN WHEN IT HAPPENED.
... BUT HE KNEW..



DID HE HURT YOUR MOTHER
LITA?

YEAH? I
WOULDN'T BE
HERE IF HE
DIDN'T.



THEN MAYBE THAT'S IT
HE SLEPT WITH YOU SO HE
COULD GET TO YOUR-

MAYBE YOU THINK
I DON'T WANT
TO TALK ABOUT IT
ANYMORE!



LITA, I WAS
JUST-

SHUT UP!
OKAY?!



... ON MY GOD. YOU
WANT TO FUCK ME



DON'T YOU?



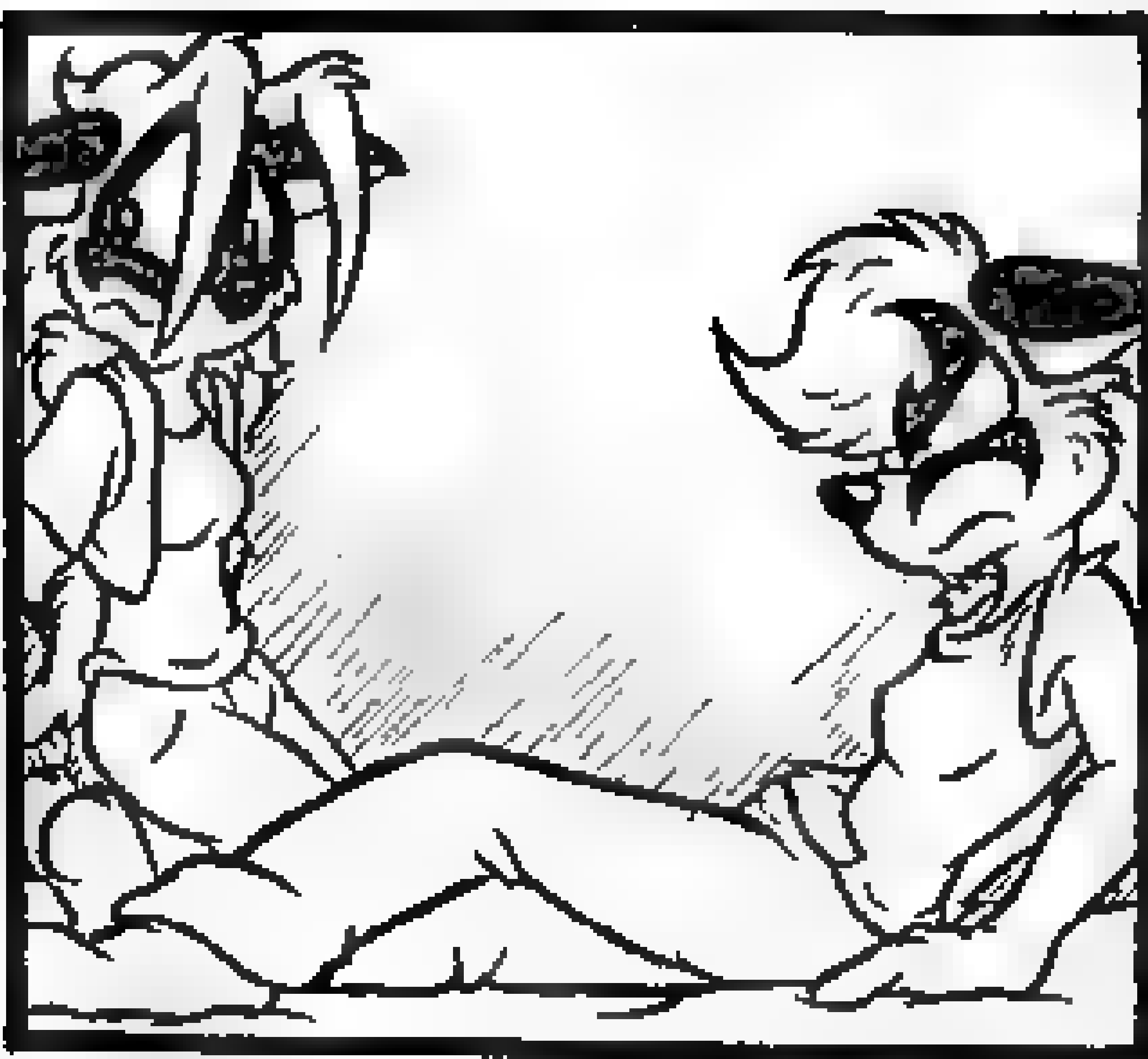
W- WHAT?!

THAT'S WHY YOU NEVER LEAVE ME THE HELL ALONE! THAT'S WHY YOU KEEP STALKING ME!



LITA, I AM NOT STALKING YOU! I PROMISE I--

SHUT UP! STOP LYING!!



ADMIT IT...



SAY YOU WANT TO FUCK ME.



I...I DON'T, LITA, AND I THINK I SHOULD GO NOW



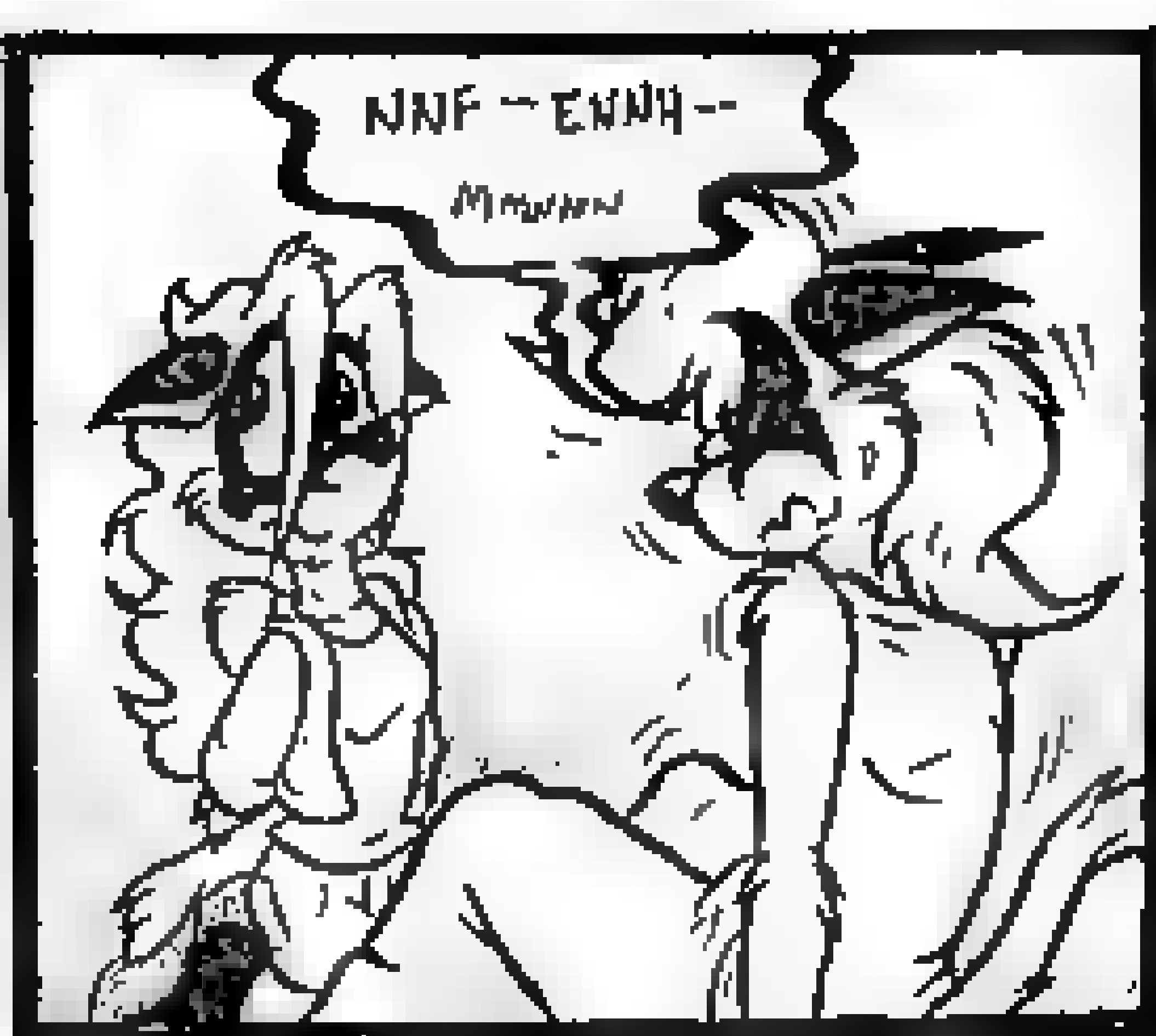
YOU DON'T WANT TO OR YOU THINK YOU'RE TOO GOOD?



I THINK I--



SHUT UP! JUST SHUT THE FUCK UP, YOU BITCH!







THAT'S
RIGHT,
LITA...

FUCK THAT
ANGELIC
BITCH!



DAY 4

Z Z Z



MORNING,
CLIFF



HNN?
LITA...?



WHY ARE WE
RUNNING?

I DON'T HAVE TIME
TO TALK TODAY, I
HAVE TO FIND ERIC!



EVERYTHING HE
SAID ABOUT ME IS
TRUE. I NEED TO
TELL HIM!



HAVE YOU EVER
BEEN TO A DECENT
PUB?

NEVER!

THEN YOU WON'T LOOK
DOWN ON WHERE WE'RE
GOING. THE SCAB IS
ALL THERE IS IN
THIS PLACE.

IT'S FAVORABLE TO A
LIFE OF SOBRIETY,
ANYWAY.

HEH,
AWESOME

NOW TELL ME, PUP, WHAT WAS THE
CATALYST FOR YOUR
REVELATION?

...I HURT SOMEONE WHO
ONLY WANTED TO HELP ME.
I SAW MYSELF ACTING
LIKE MY FATHER.

AND I REALIZED IF I KEPT
LETTING MY PRIDE GET IN
THE WAY, ONE DAY I MIGHT
NOT EVEN NOTICE MYSELF
TURNING INTO HIM.

THEN OUR FIRST DRINK WILL BE IN
HONOR OF YOUR FRIEND. ...AND TO THE
HOPE THAT TIME HEALS ALL
WOUNDS.



HERE WE GO A-WADDLING
ALONG THE TREES SO GREEN



HERE WE GO A-WAFF'LING
LIKE... A FART IN TH-
STREAM



HERE WE GO...UH...
UM...



AW... FUGGIT.



NNN.. HOME. BED.



OOP...!



.....



HEH
HEE DEE
NIGHT
NIGHT



ARE YOU ALL RIGHT,
THERE? FR'AGGO...



YOU LOOK A LITTLE...



SLOSHED.

SO SLOSHED! HAHA...NEVR
BEEN DRUNK BFORE.



I CAN TELL.



LISSEN. OKAY? I'M
SORRY. REALLY SORRY.

LET'S NOT TALK ABOUT THAT RIGHT NOW, OKAY?
WHEN YOU'RE FEELING BETTER.



T'MORROW. COME BACK IN TH'MORNING.

AWW, I WOULD
LOVE TO LEAVE YOU ALONE
TO REST...



BUT FOR NOW, I'M
GOING TO NEED YOU
A LITTLE MORE
AWAKE.



UGGH... THAT WAS HORRIBLE.



IT'LL BE WORSE IN THE MORNING. I CAN'T HELP WITH HANG-OVERS.



BUT ARE YOU FEELING CLEARER NOW?

YEAH...



FARRAGO, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO COME BACK. I EXPECTED NEVER TO SEE YOU AGAIN AFTER-



LITA, YOU WERE HURTING. IT WASN'T THE KIND I WAS READY TO HELP YOU WITH JUST THEN, BUT I'M NOT GIVING UP ON YOU.



.... HOW THE HELL CAN YOU JUST FORGIVE ME FOR THAT?



IT COMES WITH THE TERRITORY OF MY JOB

WAIT, WHERE'RE YOU GOING?



NOT FAR. I'LL BE BACK TOMORROW, LITA. BESIDES, YOU ALREADY HAVE COMPANY.

WHUH? WHO?!





ALL OF THAT GUILT
YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING
AROUND BELONGS WITH YOUR
FATHER AND NO ONE ELSE.

BUT HE DIDN'T KNOW
WHERE TO FIND YOU BEFORE
ME! I PRACTICALLY
HELPED HIM KILL
YOU.

LITA, YOU DIDN'T KNOW.
HOW COULD YOU HAVE
KNOWN? I NEVER ONCE
BLAMED YOU FOR WHAT
HAPPENED TO ME.

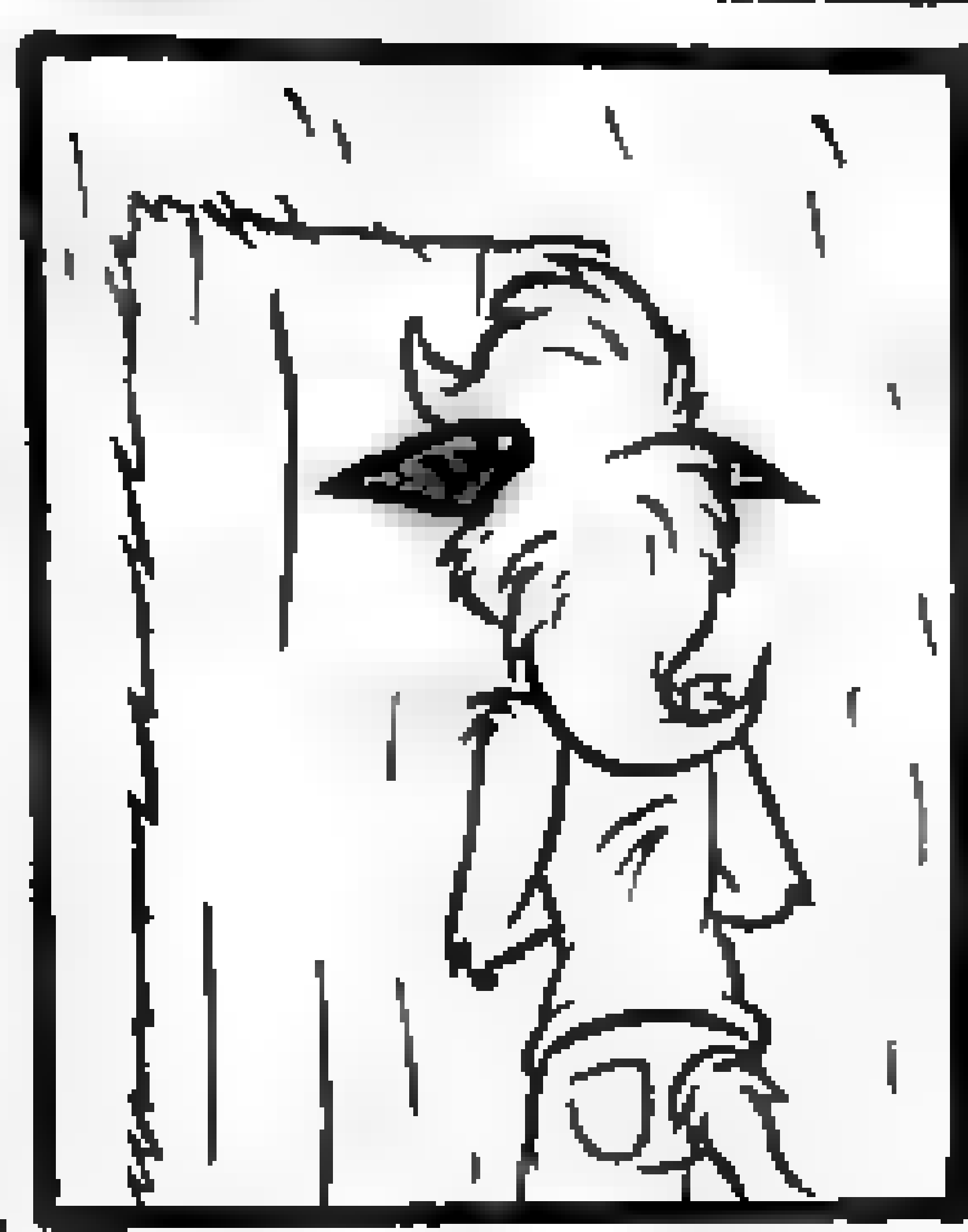
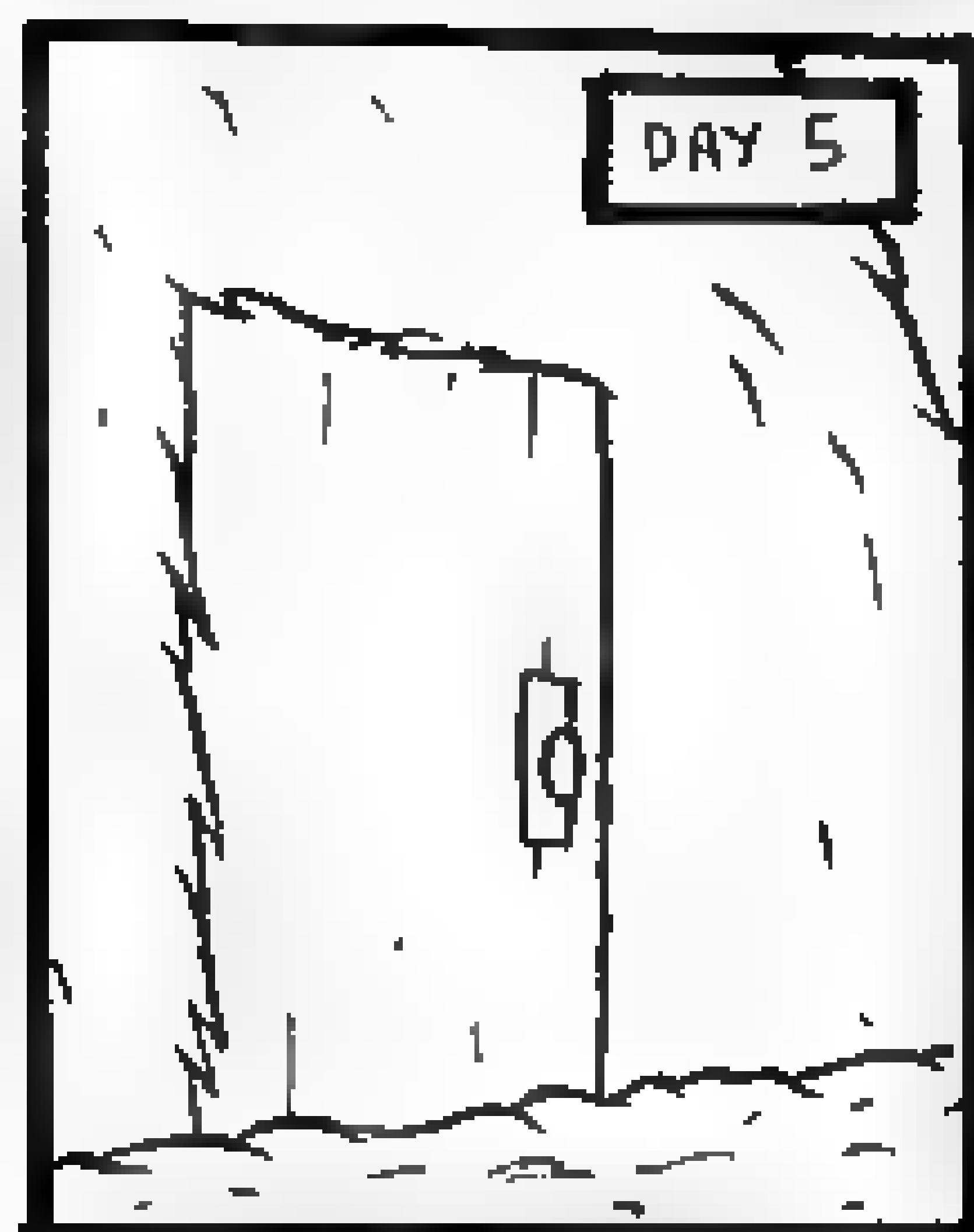
AND THE ONLY TIME-
THE **ONLY** TIME-YOU
EVER DISAPPOINTED ME...

...WAS WHEN YOU
KILLED YOURSELF.

I'M SORRY. THAT WAS SO
STUPID. I WAS JUST-

ENOUGH. IT WAS DONE. ITS OVER
NOW. YOU'RE STILL MY BABY AND
I STILL LOVE YOU.

THANK YOU...
MAMA...? WILL YOU
STAY UNTIL I'M
ASLEEP?



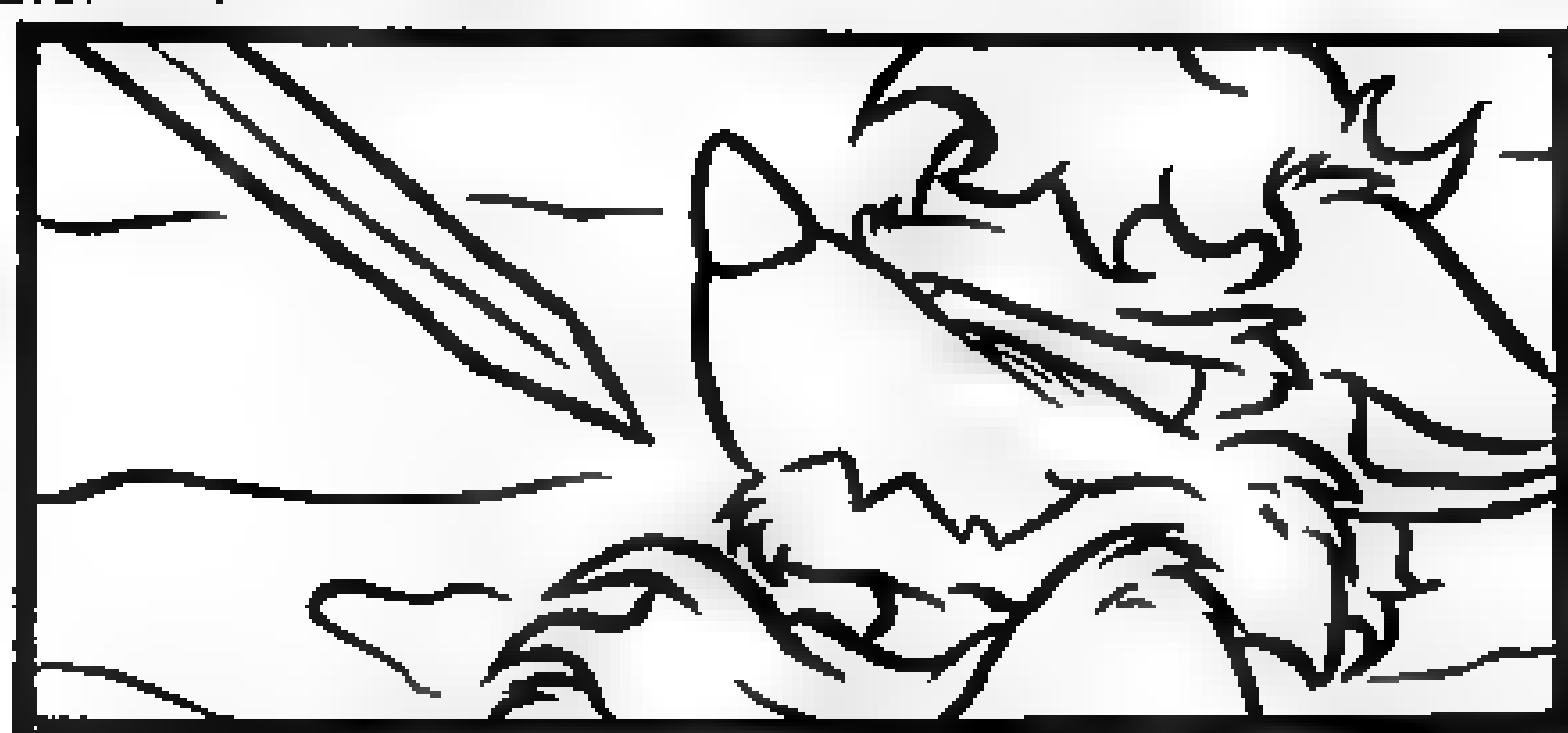


GOOD!

EXCELLENT!

SEE WHAT A LEVEL
HEAD CAN DO FOR A
STEADY SWORD?

BUT NEVER FORGET
YOU'RE STILL A PUP—





YOU YIELD,
STUDENT!

I GUESS
YOU'VE ALREADY
FIGURED OUT I
COULD JUST KICK
YOU IN THE
CROTCH

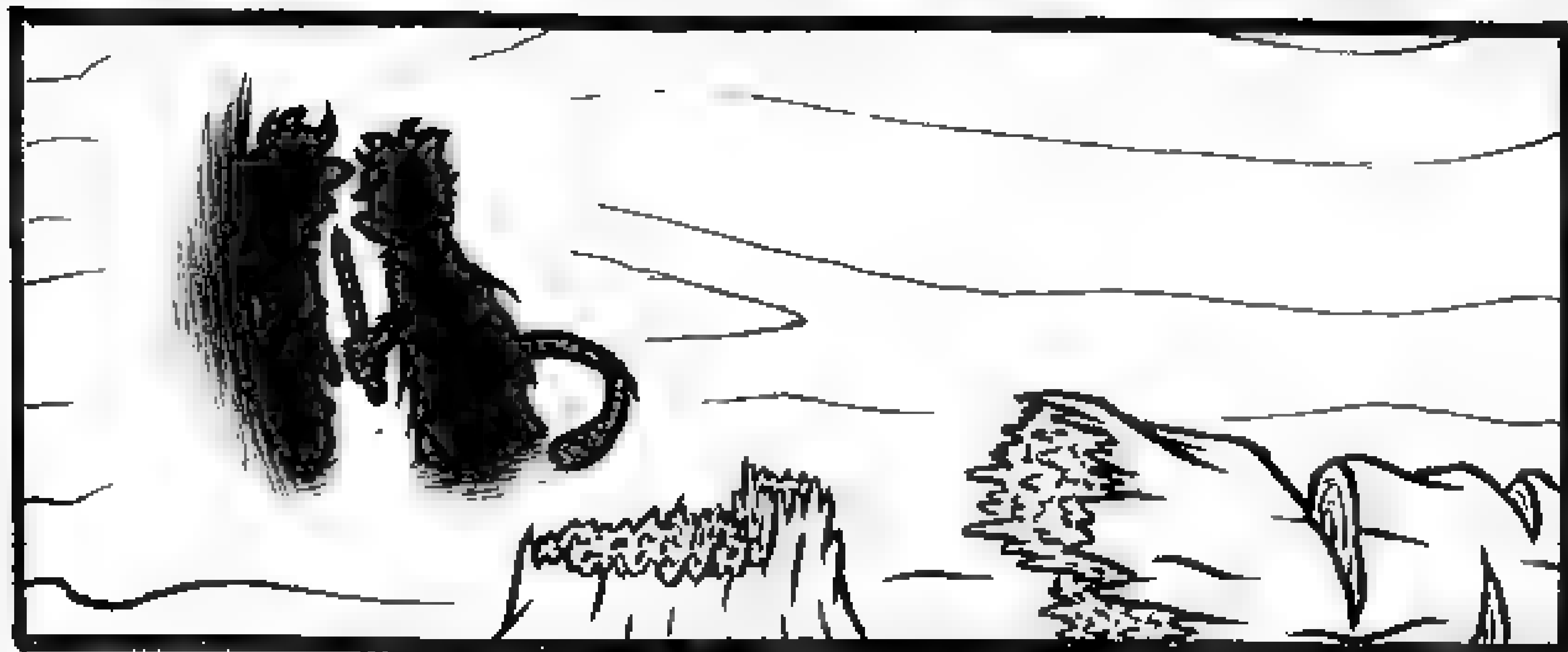
COULD YOU...? BETTER LOOK
BEFORE YOU KICK.

...YEAH, KICKING THE EDGE OF A
SWORD WOULD PROBABLY
HURT

SO THAT LEAVES
ME WITH ONE
ALTERNATIVE

AND THAT IS .?





I CAN'T FUCKING
BELIEVE THIS!

I'M SORRY,
YOU WANT ME TO
FEEL SECURE
DON'T YOU?

BITCH...

SO HOW WAS
YOUR TALK WITH
YOUR MOTHER?

IT WAS GOOD, REALLY GOOD,
I THINK. I OWE YOU HUGE
FOR BRINGING HER.

ESPECIALLY AFTER
I...

ALRIGHT. THEN THAT JUST
MEANS WE HAVE TO TALK ABOUT
YOU.

LITA... WE DON'T HAVE
TO TALK ABOUT THAT.

OH! I'M NOT-

SHUT IT. ANGELS
ARE AS IMPERFECT AS
EVERYONE ELSE. YOU
SAID IT YOURSELF.

...I GUESS SO.

SO HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN THAT YOU LIKED GIRLS?

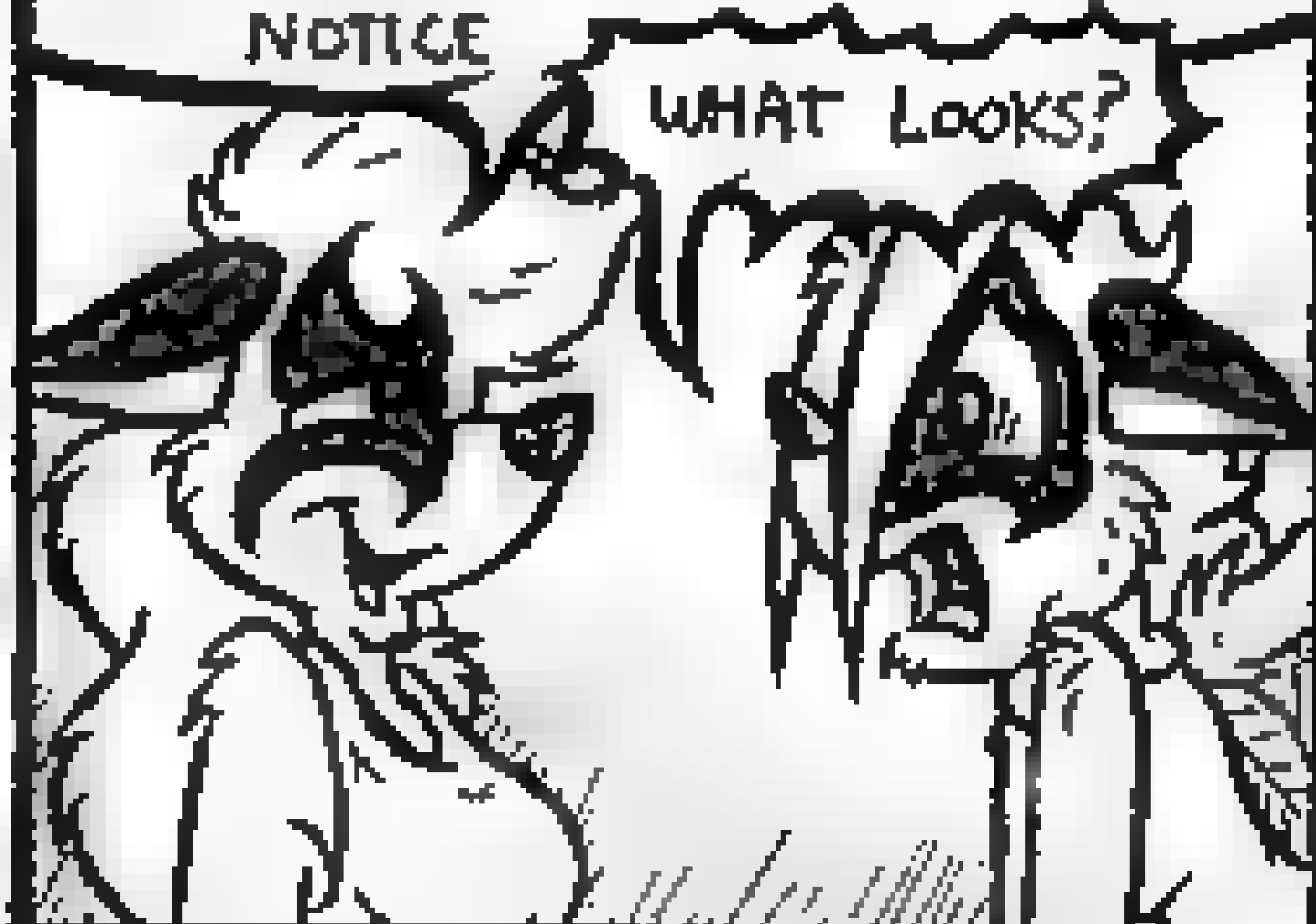


WHAT?!



I'M NOT BLIND. I'VE SEEN THE LOOKS YOU'VE BEEN GIVING ME WHEN YOU THINK I DON'T NOTICE

WHAT LOOKS?



LOOK, LITA... I THOUGHT WE'D ESTABLISHED-- I MEAN, I HAVE A BOYFRIEND, SO...



OH? HOW'S THAT WORK N' FOR YA?



WELL... NOT AS WELL AS IT COULD BE.



WHY?

EVERY RELATIONSHIP I'VE EVER HAD, I'VE GRAVITATED TOWARD PEOPLE I THOUGHT I COULD HELP. AND RECK HAS NOTHING HE NEEDS MY HELP WITH. I FEEL LIKE I DON'T LOVE HIM THE WAY HE DESERVES.



SO LET HIM GO. IF YOU'RE NOT HAPPY HE'S JUST GONNA END UP UNHAPPY TOO. THEN YOU'LL JUST AWKWARDLY HATE EACH OTHER'S GUTS FOREVER. ...OR HOWEVER LONG YOU GUYS LIVE.



EVEN IF YOU MIGHT BE RIGHT, BEING AN ANGEL DOESN'T MAKE THIS SORT OF THING ANY EASIER..

BETTER SOONER THAN LATER, TITS!



LOOK, WHO'S THE ONE COUNSELING WHO, HERE, LITA?



AND ANYWAY, YOU'RE THE ONE TIED UP THIS TIME. MAYBE THAT MEANS ITS MY TURN TO BE INSULTING.

LOOK, ALL I'M SAYING IS TO QUIT LOOKING FOR PEOPLE TO FIX. STOP LOOKING FOR SOMEONE THAT NEEDS YOU, AND GET WITH SOMEONE YOU NEED.



BUT NOT ME. DESPITE WHAT YOU'RE HOPING, I'M JUST NOT ATTRACTED.



I DIDN'T EVEN—

SOME PEOPLE PROBABLY THINK YOU'RE CUTE. I THINK YOU'RE A NOSY DITZ.



OH SHUT UP!

HA! SERIOUSLY, THOUGH, THERE'S NO OTHER ANGELS FOR YOU TO PAIR OFF WITH? NO PRETTY THINGS WITH WINGS TO LEZ OUT ON?



LOOK, I ALREADY TOLD YOU I'M NOT—

THEN, FOR FUCK'S SAKE, STOP CHECKING ME OUT!



I'M NOT EVEN—

WAIT. WAIT.... I SEE NOW. YOU GOT ME GOOD, DIDN'T YOU?



I WAS WONDERING HOW LONG YOU WERE GONNA LET ME SHIT YOU!

IT'S NOT THAT I'M AGAINST THE IDEA, I GUESS.

HUH?

I'VE JUST NEVER CONSIDERED IT FOR ME PERSONALLY, YOU KNOW?

I THINK EVERYONE LOOKS, IT'S NORMAL.

IT'S RIDICULOUS TO SEE SOMEONE PRETTY AND FEEL LIKE YOU CAN'T ADMIT IT JUST BECAUSE—

WHOA, WAIT. BACK UP. SO YOU DO CHECK OUT CHICKS?

IT'S NOT "CHECKING THEM OUT". IT'S JUST NOTICING, LITA. FOR INSTANCE, I WORK WITH A SENIOR ANGEL WHO'S VERY BEAUTIFUL, BUT I WOULDN'T—

YOU FANTASIZE ABOUT YOUR BOSS, THEN.

YOU'RE NOT LETTING ME FINISH. I CAN NOTICE THAT SHE'S ATTRACTIVE AND ADMIRE THAT SHE'S PRETTY.

IT DOESN'T HAVE TO MEAN I'M LUSTING AFTER HER. DO YOU UNDERSTAND?

SURE! SURE, I UNDERSTAND JUST FINE. YOU WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST PERSON WHO'S SO FAR IN THE CLOSET, SHE'S IN NARNIA!

WHAT!?



HA HA
HA HA
HA HA
H-



WH--HOSHIT!



HEE HEE
HEE
HEE



LISTEN, I'M NOT QUITE READY TO
TALK WITH RECK YET, SO IF YOU
HAPPEN TO SEE HIM BEFORE ME,
PLEASE DON'T--

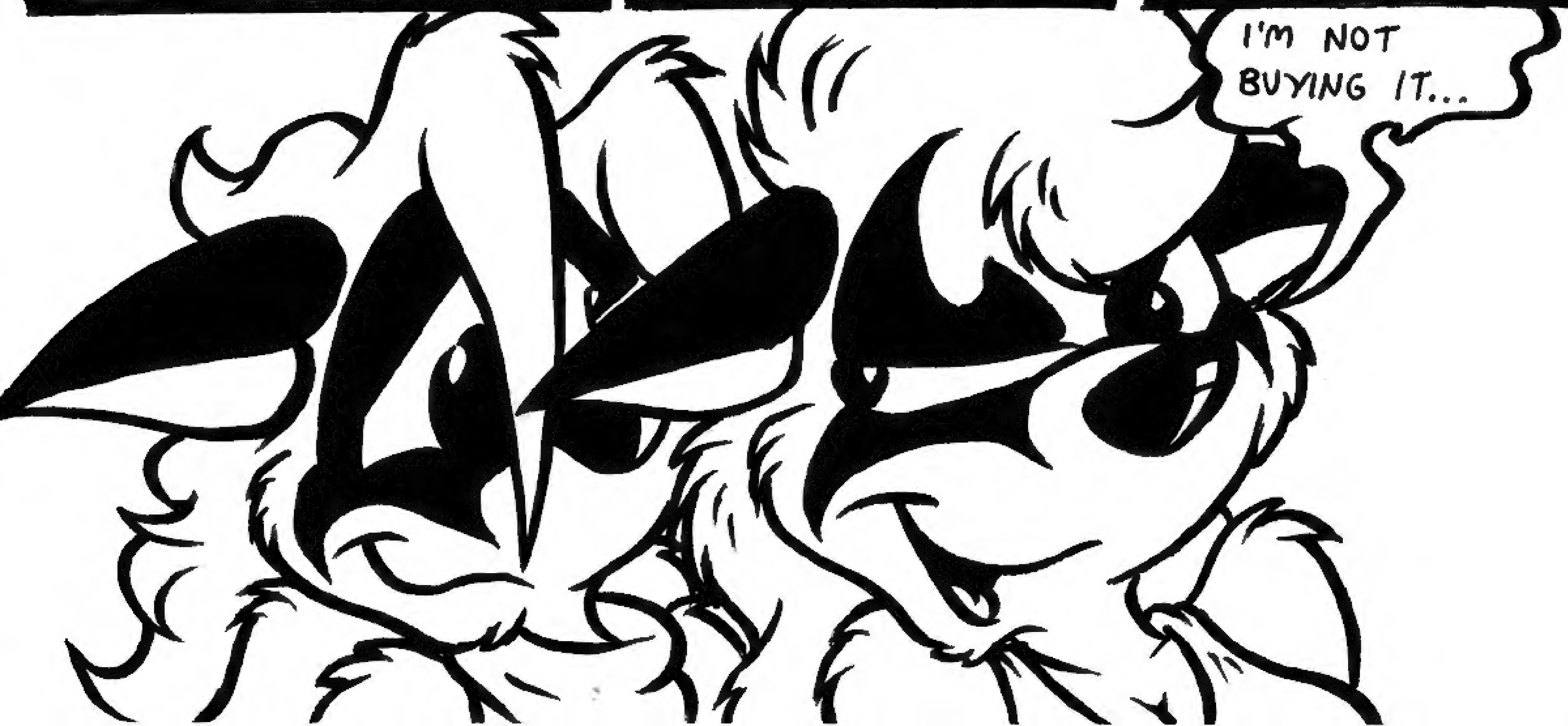
HELP ME UP
AND I'LL
KEEP
QUIET.



ANYWAY, SO TELL ME
HONESTLY... AM I HOT?



SIGH ABSOLUTELY,
LITA...



I'M NOT
BUYING IT...



YOU CAN GO BACK
ANYTIME YOU'RE READY
TO, LITA.



WHAT DO YOU THINK?
TRY LIFE AGAIN, DO THINGS
RIGHT?



MAYBE.... BUT NOT YET.



JACK STILL NEEDS ME AND
I WANT TO SEE IF I CAN HELP
OUT ERIC. SOMEDAY SOON, THOUGH



...YOU DO KNOW ERIC
IS A FEW HUNDRED YEARS
OLDER THAN YOU, RIGHT?



YEAH BUT HE WASN'T MUCH
OLDER THAN ME WHEN HE
DIED. HOW LONG HE'S BEEN IN
HELL DOESN'T COUNT.



HEY FARRAGO? DO YOU
FEEL LIKE HANGING AROUND
TONIGHT?

I CAN IF
YOU'D LIKE
ME TO.



JUST NO FUNNY STUFF
OR I'LL HAVE TO BANISH
YOU TO THE COUCH.



